

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1906.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,150

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

San Francisco, Valparaiso, what next?

The Saturday half-holidays are growing fewer.

Speaker Cannon "patters" around in a hopeful fashion.

Someone ought to squeeze that tomato corner on the market and let out some of the juice.

Barre always has a man for the head of the union people of the state, and quite often he gets there.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth must be thoroughly engaged in his homecoming if he knows of no rumbling of opposition to his re-election.

The holding of the next Grand Army encampment at Saratoga, N. Y., will give a grand opportunity for a great many Vermont veterans to have one more meeting with their comrades.

The Bellows Falls Times is really one of the veterans of Vermont journalism, with its half century behind it. And it's a hustling paper in spite of the weight of years.

Government officials in Vermont have been included among those warned not to spit on the floor for "to do so may spread disease." The propaganda ought to spread into every village and hamlet in the state.

Imagine the feelings of the hunted president of the defunct Milwaukee bank as he wanders about over the face of the earth without a friend with courage to defend him. Stensland is reaping what he sowed.

One of the humorous features of the campaign in Maine was furnished the other day by the Democratic candidate for governor, Mr. Davis. To enforce his argument that the Republican party has failed to enforce the liquor law, he produces during his speeches a bottle of liquor seized in whatever town he happens to be speaking. At one town he brought out the usual bottle and began to condemn the Republican party for the failure to put down the rum traffic. The joke now comes in. The sheriff who was supposed to put down the traffic was a Democrat, and as it happened, he was sitting on the platform from which Mr. Davis was speaking.

VOTERS NOT DEBARRED.

We had not heard of anyone getting so mixed up in the mazes of the new caucus law as to believe that he would be disfranchised this fall for failure to state his party affiliation in towns where the registration was required, but the Burlington Free Press says that



How's your head after wearing that Straw Hat all Summer? Try one of our new Fall Hats, just arrived, and feel the difference. See window.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

FRROGERS & C

174 Main Street, Barre, Vt.

there are some and promptly lays it to Clement. There is nothing whatever in the law passed by the Vermont legislature two years ago that attempts to bind a voter, hand and limb, to any party with which he may, at the time of registration, have thought he was going to vote. The apparent intent of the law was to confine a voter to one party caucus and not to go rambling about from caucus to caucus; the law does not try to govern the elections themselves, simply the primaries. And yet it is perhaps not to be wondered at that some Vermont voters should have become entangled in the intricacies of this legal instrument, even without the services of Clement, whom the Free Press accuses of aiding and abetting in the confusion. The caucus law requires a good deal of study to become clarified, and is grasped only after a strong effort. Possibly by another campaign we may have some other law for our guidance in primaries. But until such time as it is secured, let all voters bear in mind that they one and all have the right to cast their ballots this fall for whatever candidate they wish. So long as the Australian ballot system is in force, the voters can exercise their right of selection among the various candidates.

Not So Simple Life.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
He with his loved ones planned to spend the day
Alas! his sweet child almost lost his life
By falling head first from a load of hay.

—Judge.

Trams Across the Sea.

Visitor (remarking workmen in the roadway)—Well, the trams and telephone and electric lighting ought to be perfect in London.
Londoner—Yes, the companies leave no stone unturned.—Tit-Bits.

STRONG AND PROGRESSIVE
WITH
Excellent Facilities for
Handling Savings and
Commercial Accounts

3 1-2 Per Cent
INTEREST
Paid on
Savings Deposits
4 Per Cent
Paid on
Time Certificates

Granite

SAVINGS BANK
AND TRUST COMPANY,
BARRE, VERMONT.

FREE GAS DEMONSTRATION!

At Hale's Pavilion every afternoon and evening, week beginning August 20. Come and learn how to use gas with economy.

The People's Lighting, Heating and Power Co.
16 Depot Square, Barre, Vt. Tel. 45-3.

Hoch and Hanging

Queer Situation in Kansas Regarding Capital Punishment—The State Executive and His Ideas on the Subject.

"No man or woman shall be hanged by this state while I am governor," declares Hoch of Kansas, and accordingly the fifty-nine murderers awaiting death in Kansas prisons are much interested in the governor's chances of re-election. Not that hanging is a political issue in this campaign. There is no reason to believe that Hoch's opponents are anxious to hang anybody, but the governor has forcibly announced his position on this important question, and those most deeply concerned in it naturally feel that their lives will be more certain if Hoch continues in office.

It is a peculiar Kansas law which puts the responsibility of hanging citizens or leaving them hanging upon the shoulders of the governor. Apparently the legislature which enacted it was opposed to capital punishment, but did not have the full courage of its convictions. The law provides that the governor "at his discretion" may issue an order to the warden of the state penitentiary commanding him to hang any duly convicted and sentenced murderer. It also provides that no governor may be compelled to issue an order for the execution of any convict, whether convicted in his own term or that of a predecessor. Since 1867 no governor has signed a death warrant, and the census of murderers' row has increased until now it reaches fifty-nine. To sign consistently the death warrant of any one of them a governor would have to order the execution of the other fifty-eight.

Professional humorists as well as murderers ought to feel deep interest in the Kansas campaign, for Hoch has furnished them, intentionally or inadvertently, with some of their best copy. Just before the convention which nominated Governor Hoch met his enemies started the country with the charge that the governor had attempted to kiss by force and against her will and consent the wife of ex-Governor Stanley. He was called a "Hoch der Kisser," and it looked for the moment as if the



GOVERNOR HOCH AND THE PENITENTIARY AT LANSING.

ridicule of the irreverent might rob the governor of the nomination, but Hoch declared that the story was a gross exaggeration of an innocent incident, and Mrs. Stanley subsequently corroborated him.

Governor Hoch is exuberantly expressive in his language and in a message to the senate last winter stirred up the temperance element of his constituency to a hot pitch until he explained that he had used certain words in a Pickwickian sense. "Set 'em up," was the offensive expression. It is said to be a formula well understood by those who frequent places of liquid refreshment. A senator had absconded with a bill to be passed twice and the governor in sending back the superfluous bill suggested that the senator "set 'em up." The senate, thinking such language unbecoming in the mouth of the governor of a prohibition state, passed a resolution of inquiry, requesting the governor to explain what he meant. In a message in response to this resolution the governor said: "This expression, used playfully and without any particular meaning, seems to have caused the emaciated corpse of the Democracy of Kansas to sit up and take notice. If the angel Gabriel were to blow a blast upon his trumpet the Democrats would sleep on undisturbed, but if he were even to whisper the magic words, 'set 'em up,' from the entire aggregation, headed by the talented and handsome senator from Atchison, would come the answer in swelling tones, 'We will have the same!'"

Not long ago Hoch's own paper, the Marion Record, took advantage of his absence on state business to tell a story of his experience in the grasshopper days of the Record. Hoch had been messing around the press and needed a bath. A can of concentrated lye was handy and the embryo editor thought that if it would take the dirt off type it would take it off the typesetter, so he put some in his bath water. "The governor is thick skinned," the Record said, in continuing the story, "but the lye worked through in time. He had heard that it was no use to kill a lie, but he concluded that that lye was not committing suicide, but murder, so he rushed to his office to write his obituary. But he survived, and the obituary was never published."

Queer Luck Charm.

An emblem of good luck, a stuffed crocodile, is seen over many doors and gateways in China. The custom of putting this animal in mailed postholes corresponds exactly to our custom of nailing a horseshoe over the door.

Save Money by Our Plan



If your income is small then there is reason that you should investigate our plan of saving your small change by means of one of our Home Savings Banks. It is a method that has been tried and found successful.

The Peoples Nat'l Bank

C. W. MELCHER, President. F. N. BRALEY, Vice President.
D. P. TOWN, Cashier.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

A Patent on Naming the Place.

Wherever you come from, the north or the south,
If born in the east or the west,
This song reminiscent will surely stir
A memory sweet in your breast.

Full oft in the turmoil and fret of the town
The mist on my eyes gather thick,
With fond recollections of days when we fished
On beautiful Thingumbob creek.

And always in fancy my mind wanders back
To dwell on a picture revered—
The farmhouse that nestled among the green hills
Which Whatyoumaycallit upreared.

And so I remark with a break in my voice
And maybe a tear on my face,
There isn't a spot, thought you search
Compares with dear Anyoldplace.

—McLanburgh Wilson in Brooklyn Life.

Chicago Says It's the Cars.

Lynching, and even burning, would be none too severe a punishment for some of the street cars.—Chicago Tribune.

Trolley Troubles Elsewhere.

The latest despatches report the car to be about to offer a new franchise, letting the passengers ride free.—Detroit Free Press.

Every Farmer.

Every farmer should pay more attention to alfalfa and the road drag and less to politics.—Atchison Globe.

Hudson Local Color.

They set upon the beach that blissful night,
And watched the moonbeams 'cross the waters chase
"Oh, love," he said, "before we part tonight,
Just let me kiss the freckles from your face!"

Yonkers Statesman.

Look Harder, Boys.
Of late boys seem to be looking as hard for ways to earn money as their sisters look for ways to spend it.—Atchison Globe.

Philosophy's Silence.

If you can't be a genuine philosopher, you can at least keep still and listen when the other philosophers tell you that misery is all right!—Atlantic Constitution.

Balloons Barred.

A balloon rammed a tree Friday. Its owners say it is the best airship ever made, but the public is getting mighty tired of these wandering balloons.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

COME IN, THE WATER'S FINE.

I have had invitations from my wealthier relations
Humbly begging my attendance at their houses.
I've had bids to ball and party that were earnest, warm and hearty.
I've been asked to join Bohemian carouses.

I've been asked to take a junket where I shouldn't spend a planket,
Though we had a joyous journey "down the line."
But the best, beyond a doubt, was that old-time boyhood shout
From the swimming shore: "Come in, the water's fine!"

Hot! The landscape fairly wiggled while you rapturously wriggled
From the garments that were sticking to your skin;
And the sycamore was leaning—all protectively careening
Over the limpid pool that struck you at the chin.

With a whoop of satisfaction you were speedily in action—
No such wealth was ever digged from out a mine.
As was yours for less than asking as you splashed or lay a-basking,
After heeding that "Come in, the water's fine!"

Now I toil from morn till gloaming, doing office grinds or roaming
Where the avenues of trade are ever thronged;
I must dress in garb of fashion, sans compunction or compassion,
Else the public would be wonderfully wronged.

But when'er the sun is burning, to my soul there comes a yearning
For the call we loved in boyhood, brother mine—
Ringing joyously and clear on a mighty willing ear—
And its burden was: "Come in, the water's fine!"

—Strickland W. Gillilan in Chicago Daily News.

CHOKED HIMSELF

WITH A HAYFORK

Accused of Incendiarism, Matt Smekofski Ended His Life in a Novel Manner.

Because he was suspected of starting a fire which destroyed a ditching machine of the North Branch Ditching company, Matt Smekofski, a Poleander, committed suicide at Lindstrom, Minn., by hanging himself on a hayfork.

The ditching machine had been standing in a slough about three miles from North Branch, partially submerged in water. During the absence of the crew a fire broke out which totally destroyed the machine, causing a loss of \$4,000. Because the fire broke out at the opposite end from the engine room incendiarism was suspected.

The ditch at Lindstrom runs through a settlement of Poleanders, who had expressed dissatisfaction with the work, claiming that they were assessed for something that did not benefit them. Suspicion centered on Matt Smekofski as the incendiary. He took fright and, arming himself with a shotgun, threatened to shoot any one who approached his farm for the purpose of arresting him.

Smekofski went to the barn and slept all night in the hayloft. The next morning, on going to look for him, his wife found him dead, hanging on the hayfork. The fork was a two tined implement, and Smekofski had buried one end of it in the hay and, placing his neck between the prongs, had raised his feet from the floor of the loft and slowly strangled to death.

Driven Mad by First Sight of Train.
The first sight of a railway train is said to have been the cause of the aberration of Lucy Henry, who was found demented in the woods near South Park, Ky., a few days ago by workmen on the Louisville and Nashville railroad. The girl, who is only fifteen years old, had been kept closely to her home at Rabbitboro or Fairmont and had never seen a railway train.

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Your Summer Vacation will not be half complete without a box of Golden Weddings

The Monarch of 10 cent Cigars—all Dealers.

O. C. TAYLOR & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

PERLEY E. POPE CO., Montpelier

P. E. POPE, Manager.

PERFECTLY DELICIOUS

MASCOTT'S FAMOUS ICE CREAM

Orders Filled at Short Notice.

The Barre Candy Kitchen

AT THE CITY BAKERY

A FEW OF OUR DAILY PRICES

Found Cake, genuine, per lb. 20c
Angel Cake, per loaf 12c
Skotch Short Bread, per doz. 30c
Plain and Chocolate Jelly Rolls, per doz. 10c
Sponge Cake, per loaf 10c
White Mountain Cake, per loaf 15c
Macia Cakes, per doz. 15c
Lady Fingers, per doz. 12c
Hermit's, genuine, per doz. 10c
Ice Cream Cake, per loaf 15c

Cheese Cakes, per doz. 12c
Sunshine Cakes, per loaf 15c
Orange Cakes, per doz. 15c
Our great seller, Fig Squares, per doz. 10c
Chocolate Relais, per doz. 10c
Oat Cakes, per doz. 10c
Our famous Malt Bread, per loaf 10c
Or three for 20c
All kinds of Pies and a full line of Cookies.

BEMIS & CARON,

66 North Main Street, Tel. 12-11. Barre, Vermont.

Red Cross Pharmacy

CLEAN-UP SALE!

For Friday and Saturday

To make room for a larger stock of Fall Goods, this store must have more room. For Friday and Saturday we will sell the following goods at a price that will clean them up.

1 lot 28-inch Cheviot Serge, nice for children's school dresses, to close at, per yard, 10c

1 lot Tricot Flannel, in good dark colors, at a clean up price of, per yard, 22c

1 piece plain 36-inch Grey Tweed for skirts, per yard, 45c

1 piece Grey Plaid 36-inch Tweed for skirts, per yard, 45c

50 inch Plain Mohair in grey, navy and black. This quality does not sell for less than 75c a yard. For two days, sale price, only, per yd. 49c

Linen—36-inch Linen Damask, per yard 50c. Pure Linen Huck Towels, plain, also hemstitched, 19c each. Heavy Huck Towels, 20 and 36 inches, for 12 1-2c each. Five pieces all black stripe 12 1-2c

Muslin, per yard, 39c

Corded white Muslin Shirt Waists 39c

\$1.50 White Lawn Waists for 98c and \$1.25

Mercerized Embroidered Shirt Waist for \$1.25

Mercerized Striped Waist (new) for 98c

\$1.00 Thompson's Corsets for 79c

50c Corsets, odd sizes, for 27c

Ladies' Lisle 2 Clasp Gloves for 19c

Other bargains not advertised.

Come early for first choice on this table.

The Vaughan Store

IT'S THE WOMEN

Who know how to make a dollar do the best work in buying Dry Goods, and the majority know this is the store to make a dollar go the farthest and no better time of year to do it than now.

A little money will buy a pretty Muslin Dress, a smart Silk Suit, a well shaped Skirt or a comfortable Waist cut from just right patterns. It's wonderful what 98c, \$1.98, \$3.98, \$5.98, \$8.98 and \$10.98 will do here.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION FOR SATURDAY---

5000 yards of Cotton Challis, excellent patterns at 5c a yard.

\$6.00 to \$10.00 Silk Eton Jackets Saturday at \$3.98

PERLEY E. POPE CO., Montpelier

P. E. POPE, Manager.

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